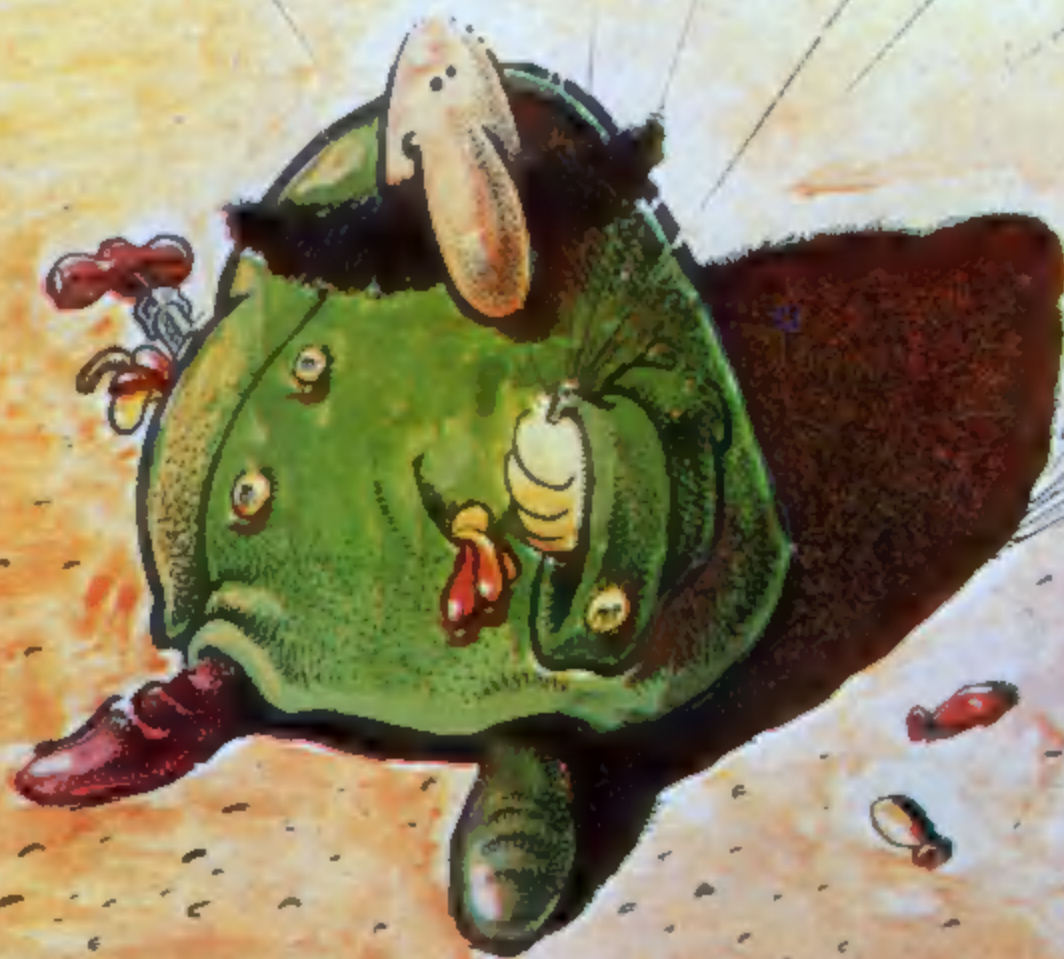


OVERLAND VEGETABLE STAGECOACH PRESENTS

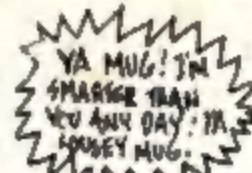
COMIX & STORIES
FROM

THE KILLER

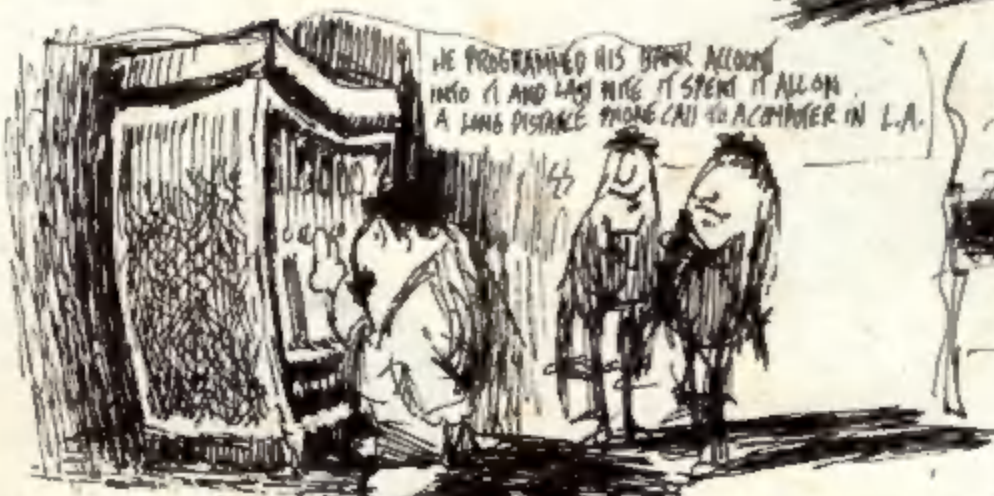




TURTLE JOKE AND OTHER STORIES



PART
NO. 0213A7-46A-B1A



F. SCHRIER-71

PRINTED BY THE RIP-OFF PRESS... BOX 14158, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF 94114
BALLOON VENDOR COMIX is an "OVERLAND VEGETABLE STAGECOACH" PRODUCTION...
© 1971... 42 HUMBOLDT AVE, SAN ANSELMO, CALIF. 94960... GRAPHIC EXPEDITIONS,
PERCEPTUAL FREEFALL - VISUAL REPAIRS AND RESCUE SERVICE - CULTURAL FEEDBACK...
WITH A WRITTEN REQUEST AND OUR CONSENT YOU CAN PROBABLY RIP OFF THIS MATERIAL.....

COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY FRED SCHRIER

The Time Mages

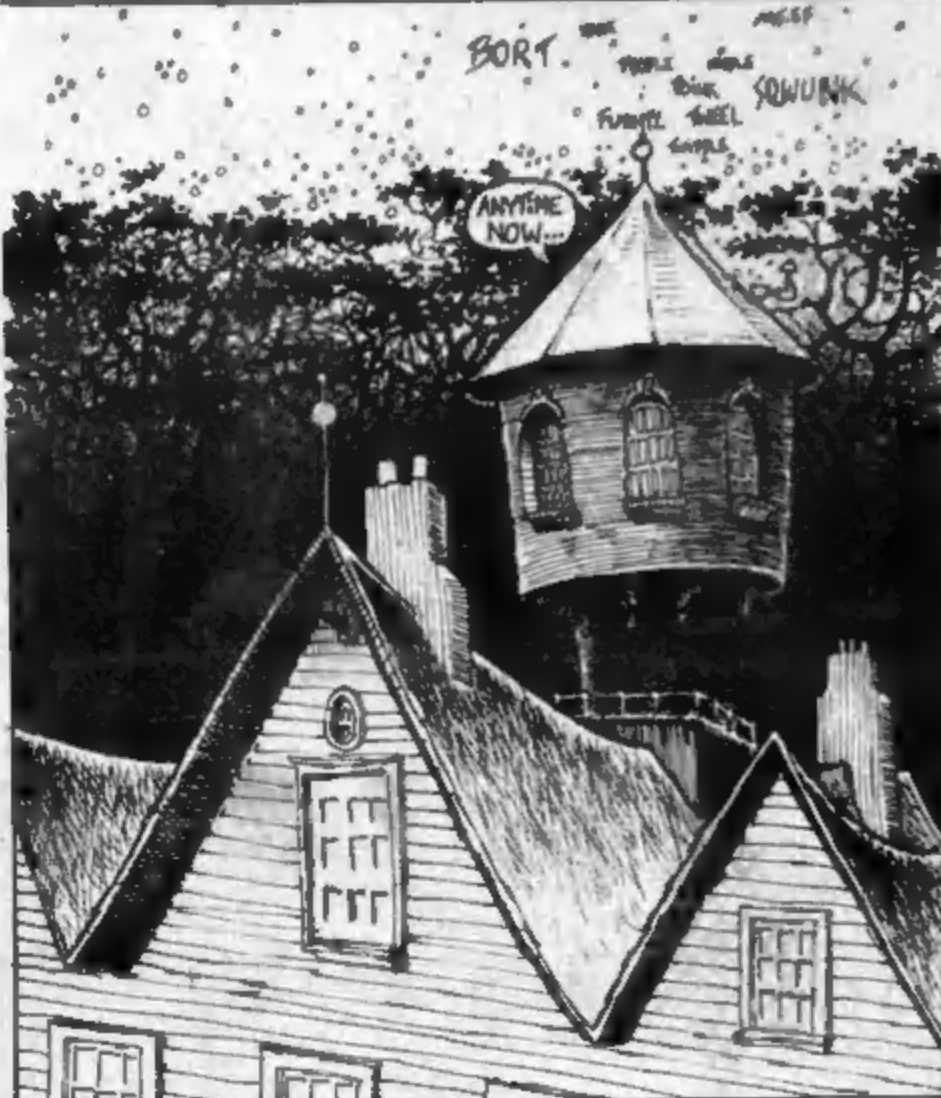
AN ADVENTURE BASED ON
A SLIGHTLY MISUNDERSTOOD
VERSION OF THE "NEW
THEORY OF RELATIVITY."

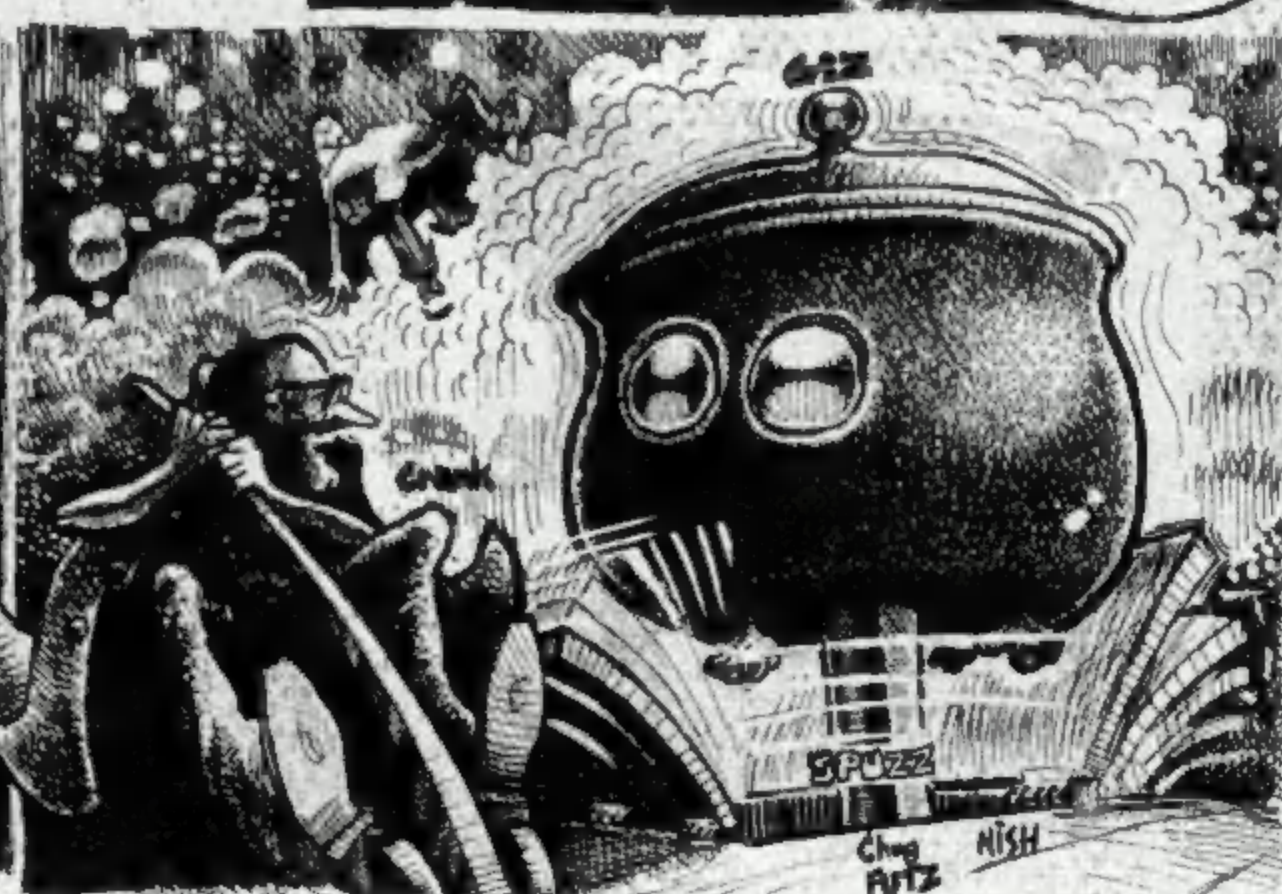
THE INVENTION OF TIME IS IN VARIOUS CLASSES.
SECONDS GO RUNNING IN GROUPS AS IT PROSES,
TO STUMBLING MINUTES ALL Huddled IN MOVES,
AND HOURS PROGRESSING ON FEET OF MOUNTAINS,
...BUT ONCE...
AFTER FALLING ASLEEP IN THE WIND BY A STREAM,
HAD FINALLY AWAKE AN THIS TO AS IN DREAM,
STARED UP IN AMAZEMENT ABOVE IN THE SKY,
TO A FLASHING SCENE LITE OF RAY N' WITE SPEEDING BY,
THE GROUND WAS COZY, OF CREEPING WOODEY,
FELT IT BELOW, MOUNDS OF EARTHY JELLO,
A SNAIL'S PACE OF ROCKS, SHUFFLED BY IN FLOCKS,
THEIR FEET WITHOUT SOCKS, IN SOME WAYS OLD PUS,

IN WATCHING IN MIND AS THINGS DID UNFOLD,
FIRST AN APPLE, AN ORANGE THEN A POMEGRANATE,
WITH A SQUACK THE PUMPKINS BLEW UP LIKE BALLOONS,
AS DID TOMATOES, N' PEACHES N' PUNCHES OF PRUNES,
IN A MIXTURE OF BELLY DANCE AND SENSUOUS BALLET,
THE PLANTS AND FLOWERS SLOWLY ACTED A PLAY,
WITH MOVEMENTS THEY ARE ONLY EXISTED A TREE,
THEY HUMPED AND BUMPED IN AN INTERMITTENT PELLS,
ROSEBUSH BUSH ATTRACTED A MALE,
AN TYPED AWAY FOR A NIGHT ON A DATE,
WHILE THE REST OF THE FOREST WERE CLUTCHING ON JOINTS,
SQUEEZING AN FEELING WITH ROOTS THAT WERE JOINTS,

AND FLASHING THE EYES THE REVE WENT AWAY,
THE GROUND CEASED TO GRUNT IN A CURIOUS WAY,
SOMEWHERE SOME CONTRAPTION MUST HAVE
SLIPPED IN TIME,
LIKE THIS COUPLET SOMEWHAT SLIGHTLY OUT
OF RHYME.

IN HIS ATTIC LABORATORY, CECIL QUILL IS
ONCE AGAIN DEEPLY ABSORBED IN ANOTHER OF
HIS ENDLESS SCHEMES TO CONQUER NATURE.



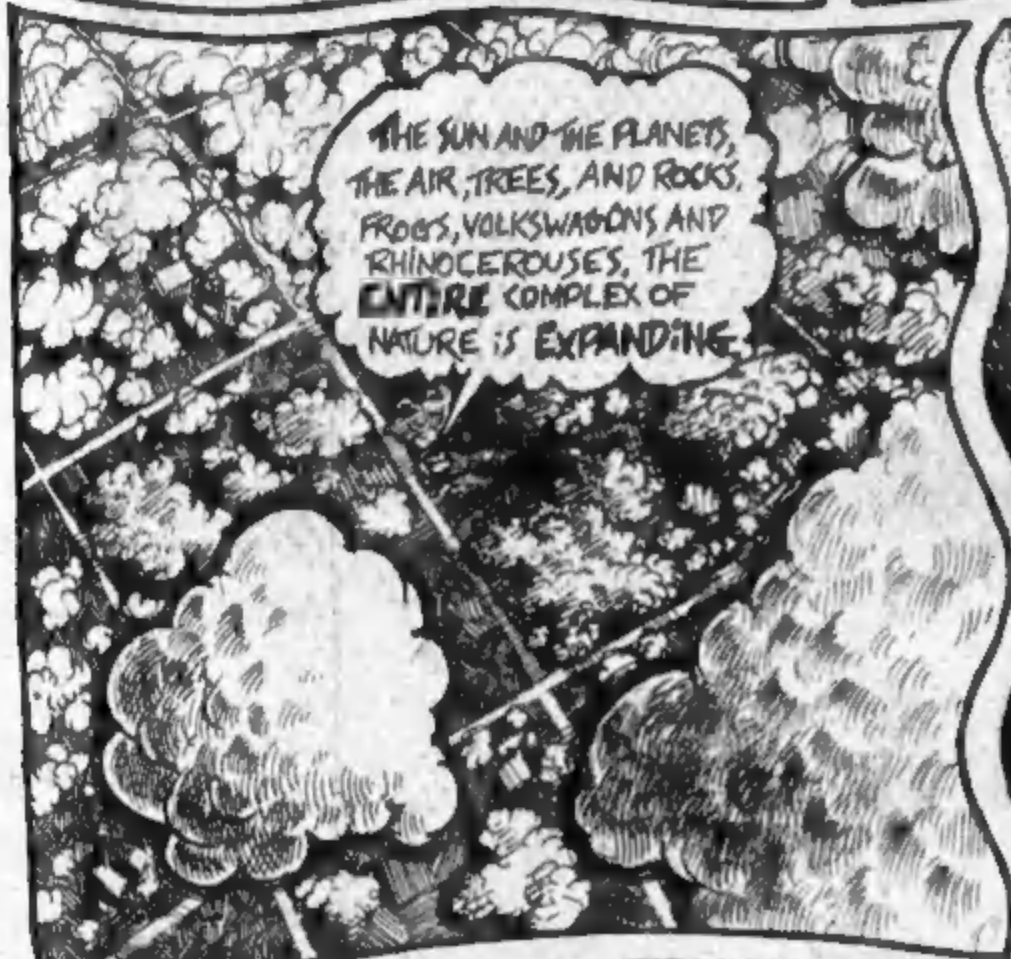




WHAT IS IT?



THIS IS A DIMENSIONAL VARIATOR WHICH FUNCTIONS ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT EVERYTHING AROUND US, INCLUDING YOURSELF, IS GETTING LARGER.



THE SUN AND THE PLANETS, THE AIR, TREES, AND ROCKS, FROGS, VOLKSWAGONS AND RHINOCERUSES, THE ENTIRE COMPLEX OF NATURE IS EXPANDING.



BUT WE NEVER REALIZE THESE PHENOMENA BECAUSE THE RATES OF INCREASING MAGNITUDE ARE ALL RELATIVE.



AND THIS IS WHAT HOLDS US UPON THE EARTH. SINCE THE PLANET IS CONSTANTLY BECOMING LARGER, WHAT WE BELIEVE TO BE THE ATTRACTION OF GRAVITY IS IN FACT THE ACCELERATION OF ITS EXPANDING SIZE THAT PRESSES US TO ITS SURFACE.



ALL MATTER IS PULSES OF ENERGY, SOMETHING WE CALL "PLANKS CONSTANT." IT IS THIS PULSING WHICH CAUSES OUR ENVIRONMENT TO GROW.

IT'S A LOT LIKE
A 35 mm MOVIE. IF
YOU SHAKE YOUR HEAD
BACK AND FORTH FAST
ENOUGH, YOU CAN SEE
THE FRAMES FLICKER.

SO THAT'S THE
REASON WE'RE
ALWAYS **HERE**
WITH **NOW**.

TIME IS A
PATTERN OF
GROWTH, AND SINCE
YESTERDAY IS
SMALLER THAN
TODAY, WE CAN-
NOT SEE IT.

IT DOES
FLICKER!!

AND MY MACHINE
CAN TRAVEL FORE-
WARD OR BACK-
WARD WITHIN
THIS GROWTH.

BY STOPPING
THE INFLATION THE
PAST SIMPLY
CATCHES UP!

Here,
watch
this.

I DON'T RECALL
INVITING MY-
SELF ALONG.

READY?

YES.
I'M GETTING
READY TO
LEAVE.

TOOT
MASHING
CHUG
CHUG
BEEP
KEEF
TUTT!
POOT
Geesh

OOPS...
IT APPEARS WE'VE
GONE OFF IN THE
WRONG DIRECTION.

I JUST RE-
MEMBERED A
BUNCH OF OVER
DUE BOOKS I
SHOULD RETURN
TO THE LIBRARY!!

ONCE
AGAIN

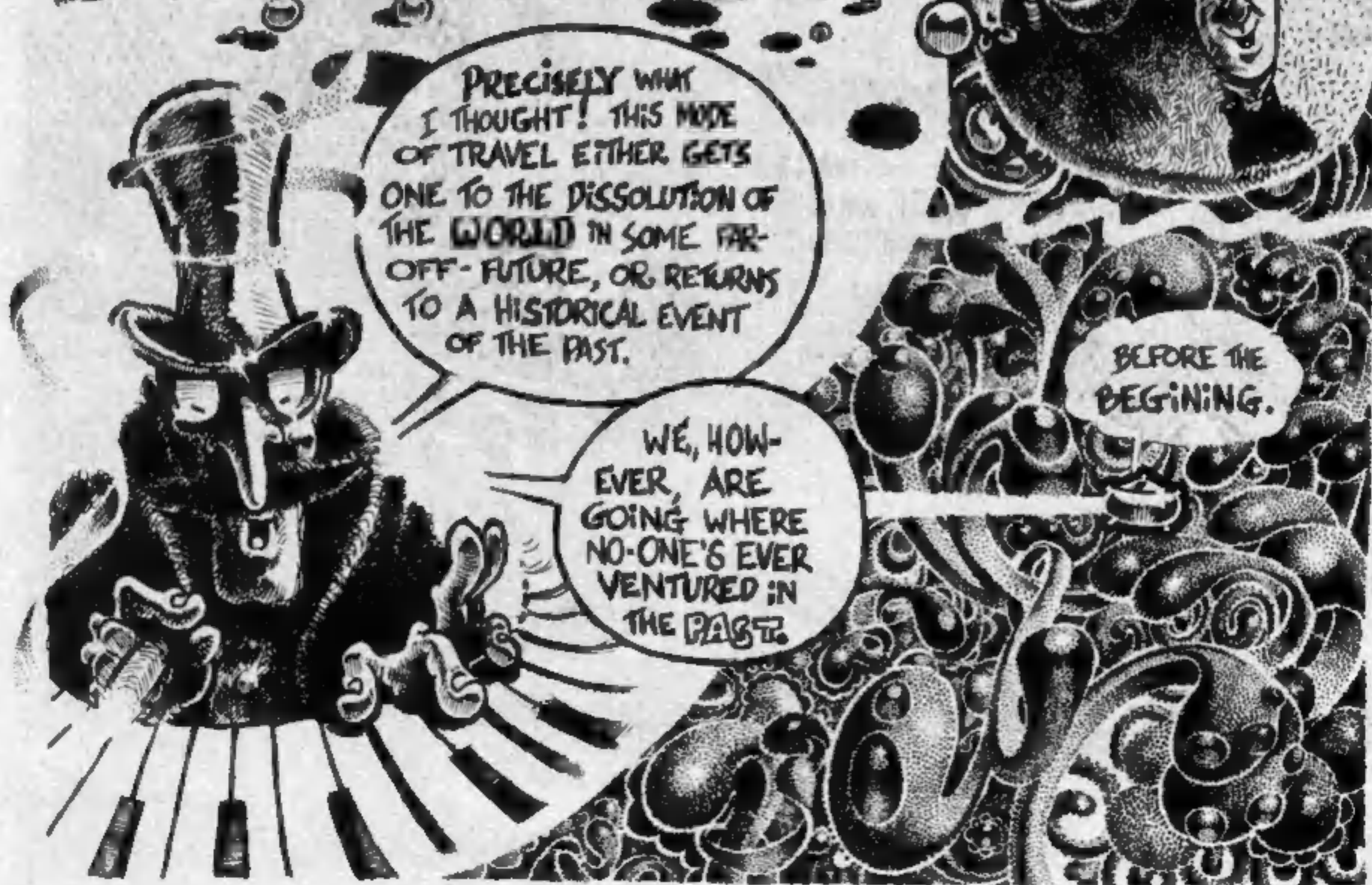
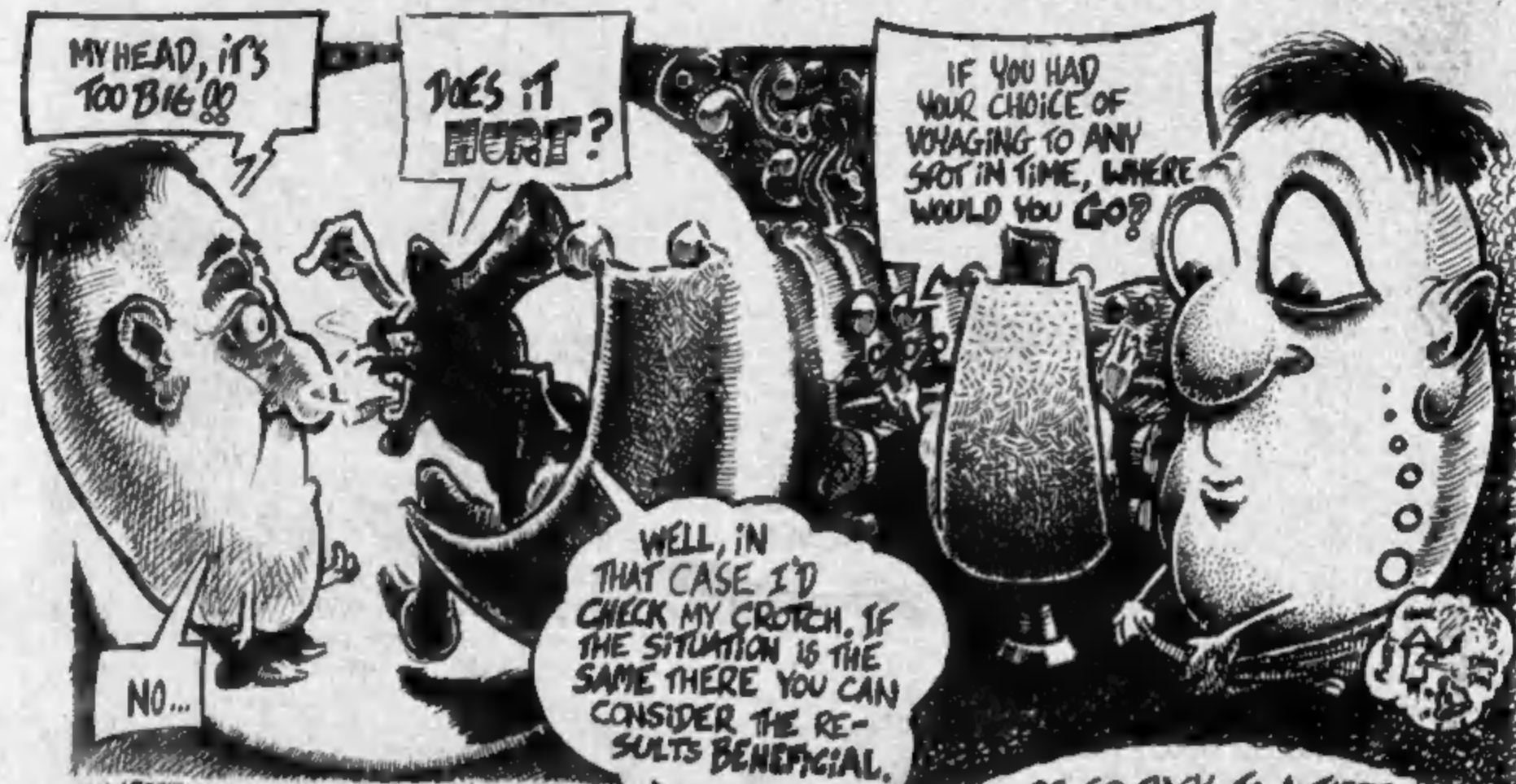
T
V
E
E
T

WIRE
OFF!

IT TAKES A
FEW MOMENTS
FOR THE RE-
DUCTION PROCESS
TO ADJUST.

YES, WHAT
IS IT?

I THINK
I HAVE
A COMPLAINT.



IN OTHER WORDS,
MATHEMATICALLY SPEAKING,
WE ARE BREAKING TIME
INTO INCREMENTS OF
SPACE OF INCREASINGLY
DIMINISHING
SIZES...

IS THAT
POSSIBLE?!

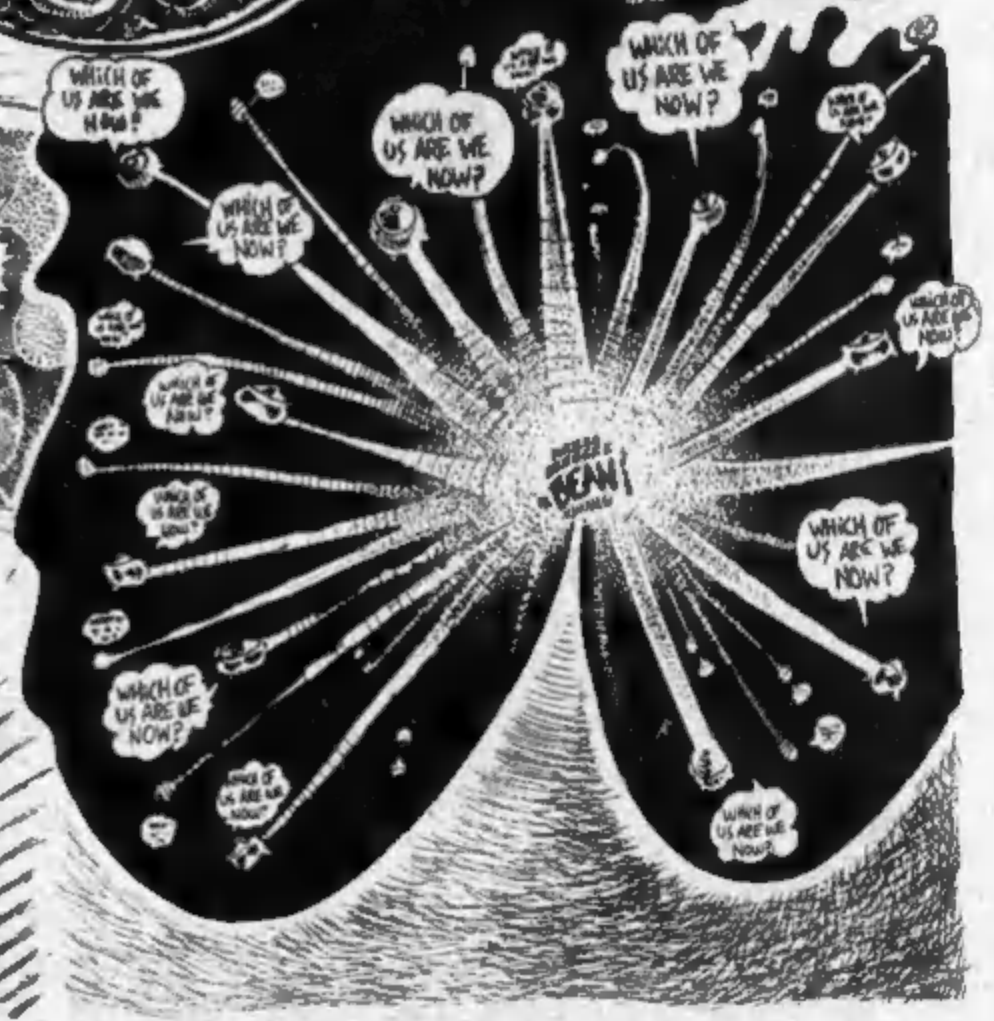
YES! BY
BECOMING SO VERY
TINY THAT THERE RE-
MAINS NOTHING SMALLER
THAN OURSELVES.

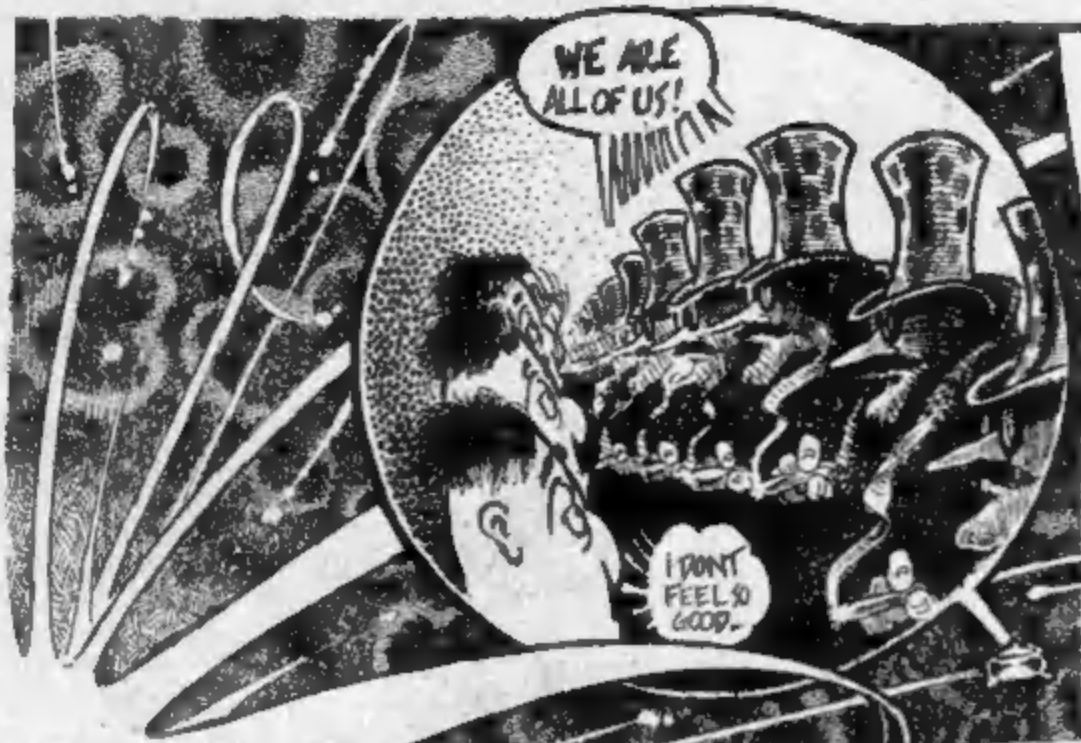
BUT THEORETICALLY WE
CAN GO ON FOREVER, RE-
DUCING OUR SIZE AND
SPLITTING THESE FRAGMENTS
OF TIME INTO LESSER VALUES
AND **STILL** WE WOULD RE-
MAIN WITH TIME ON OUR HANDS
AND SOMETHING MORE MINUTE
THAN WE ARE.

THEREFORE,
WITH ALL THESE
VARIABLES AND ELEMENTS
OF CHANCE, IF WE TAKE
JUST ONE AVENUE OF
APPROACH WE MAY OR
MAY NOT ACHIEVE OUR
GOAL.

THE LAW OF
PROBABILITY
GIVES US ONE
CHANCE IN IN-
FINITY FOR SUCCESS.

SO... WE SHALL TAKE
MORE THAN ONE
DIRECTION!!





WE ARE ALL OF US!

I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.

EVEN THOUGH WE'VE SPRUNG THE ELEMENT OF CHANCE TO A MINIMUM WE HAVE NOT COMPLETELY ELIMINATED IT. IN LIGHT OF THIS I HAVE CONNECTED THE STEERING MECHANISM OF OUR CRAFT TO A PINBALL MACHINE. OUR FINAL CLIMAX WILL BE IN THE HANDS OF FATE.

BLIMP

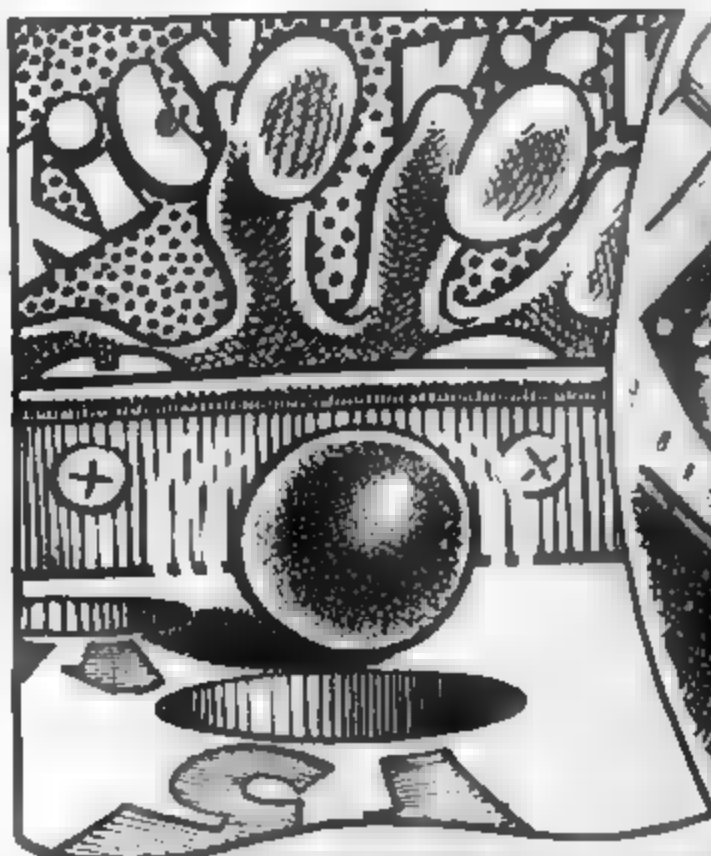


IF WE TILT BOTH OF US WILL BE RE-INCARNATED AS MOTHS IN A STROBE LIGHT FACTORY.



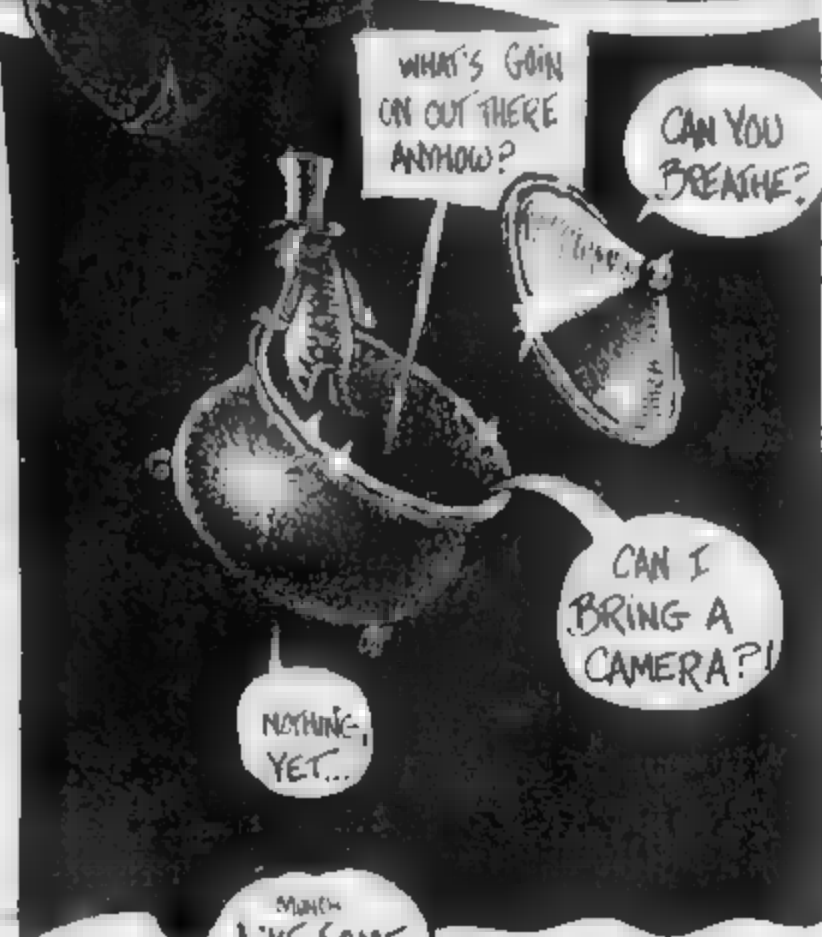
BUT, WHAT HAPPENS IF WE TILT?!





WHEE! WAW
MONK

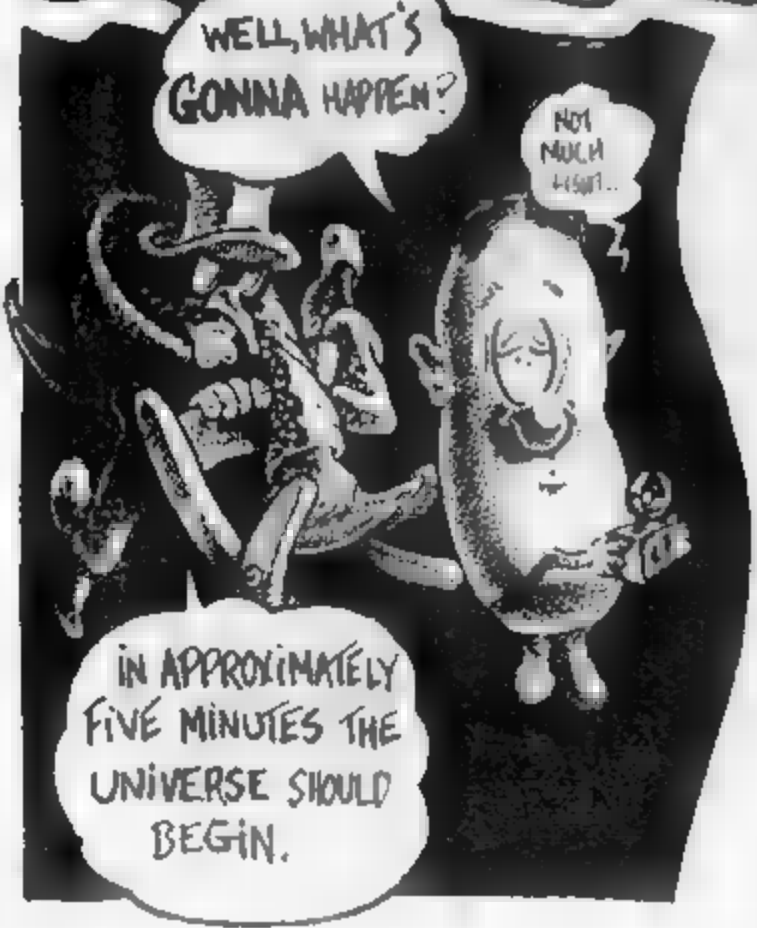
WE'VE
ARRIVED.



CAN YOU
BREATHE?

CAN I
BRING A
CAMERA?!

NOTHING,
YET...



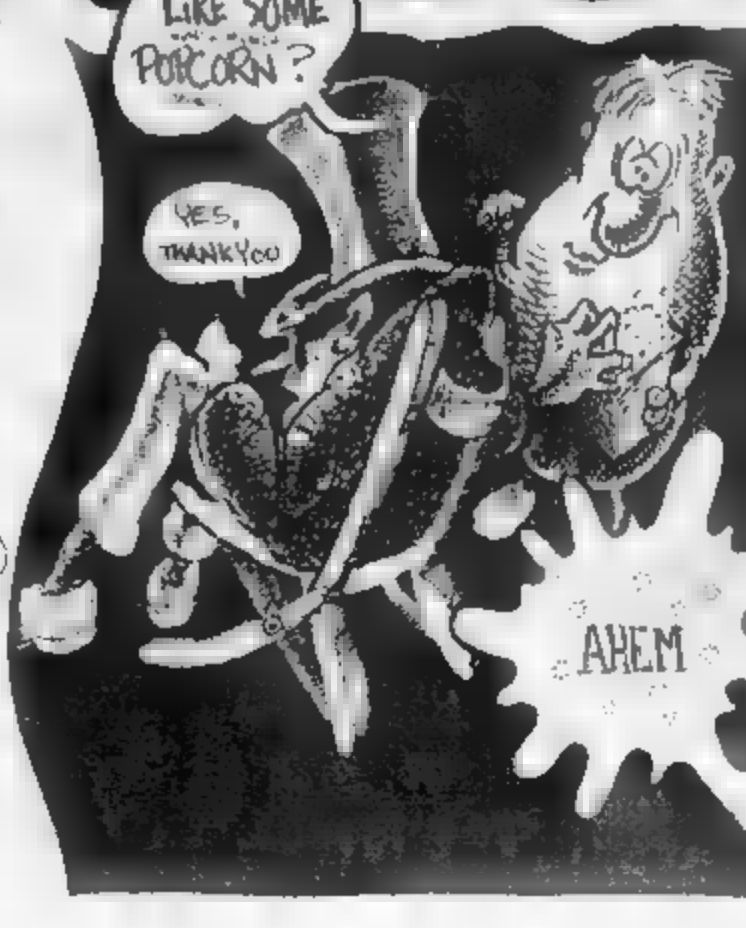
WELL, WHAT'S
GONNA HAPPEN?

NOT
MUCH
HAPPEN...

IN APPROXIMATELY
FIVE MINUTES THE
UNIVERSE SHOULD
BEGIN.

WHERE?

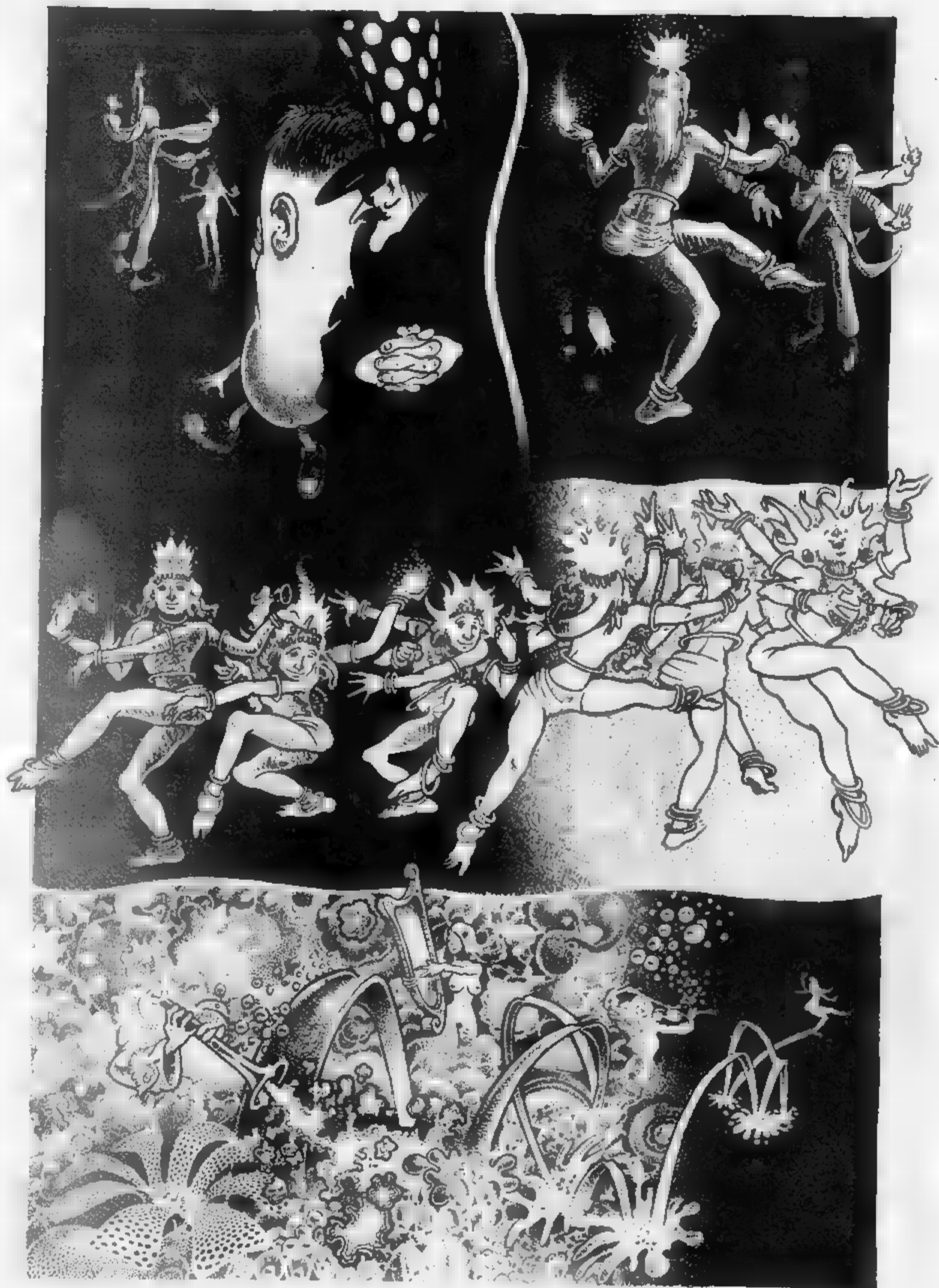
WE'RE
SOME PLACE.

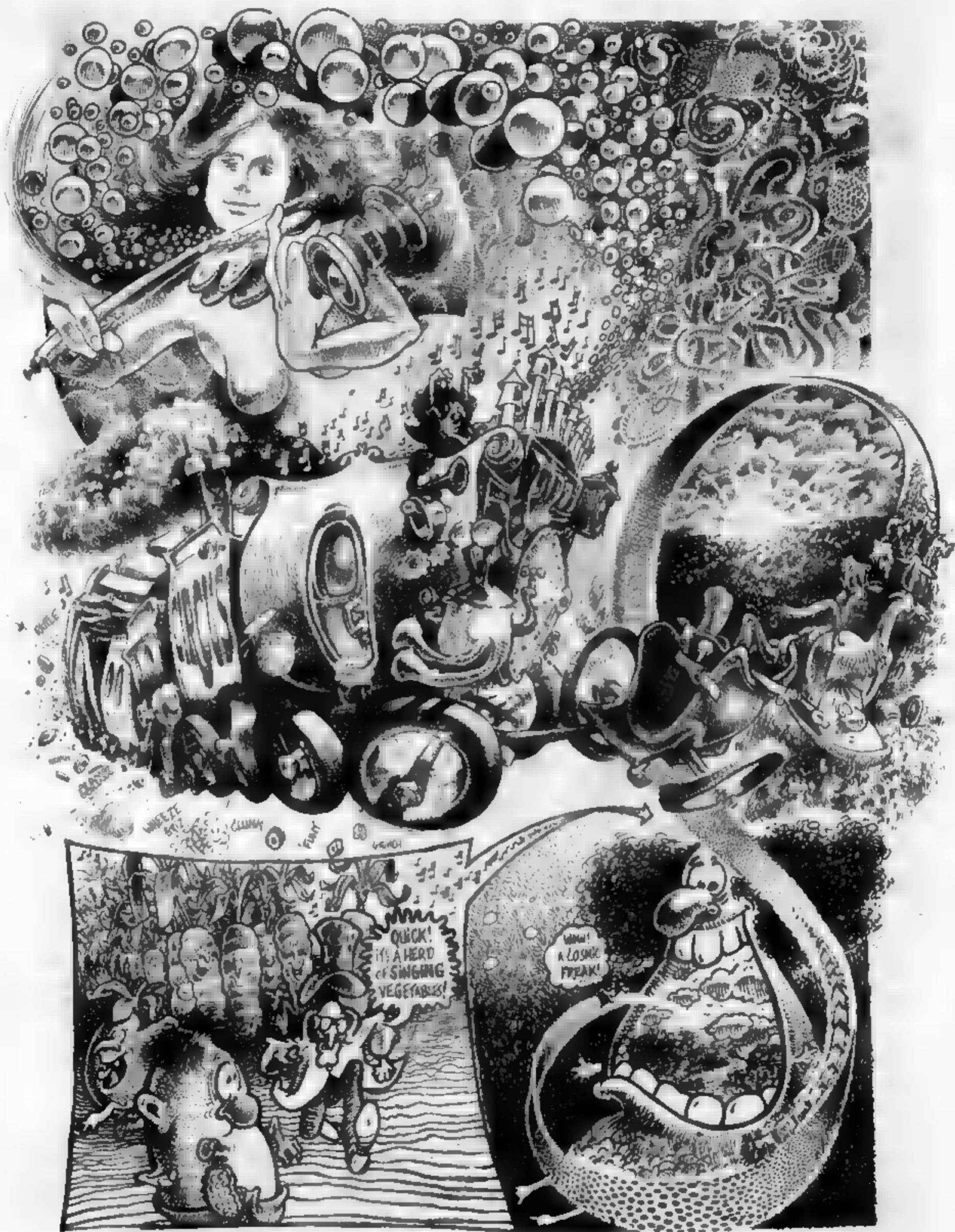


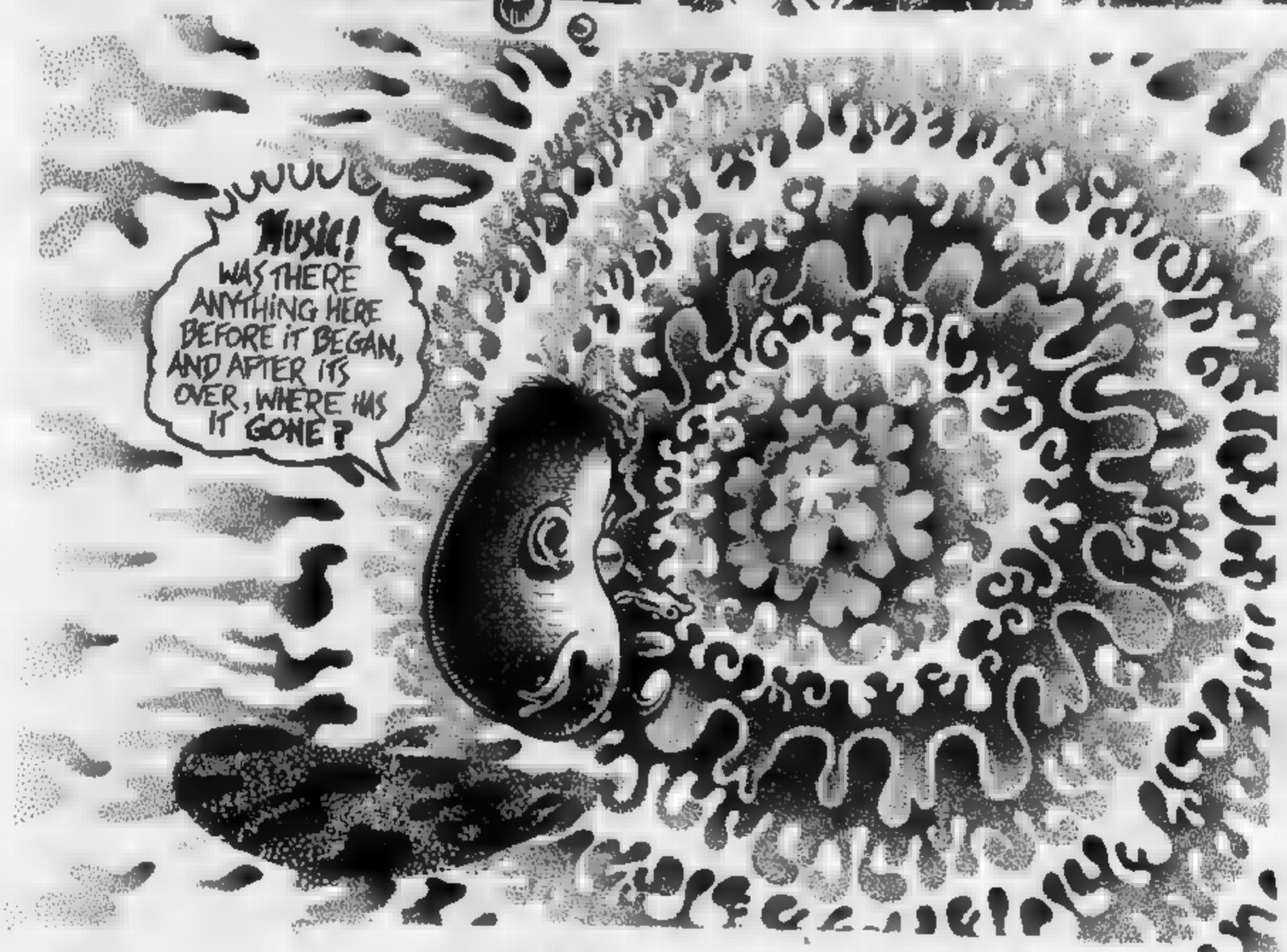
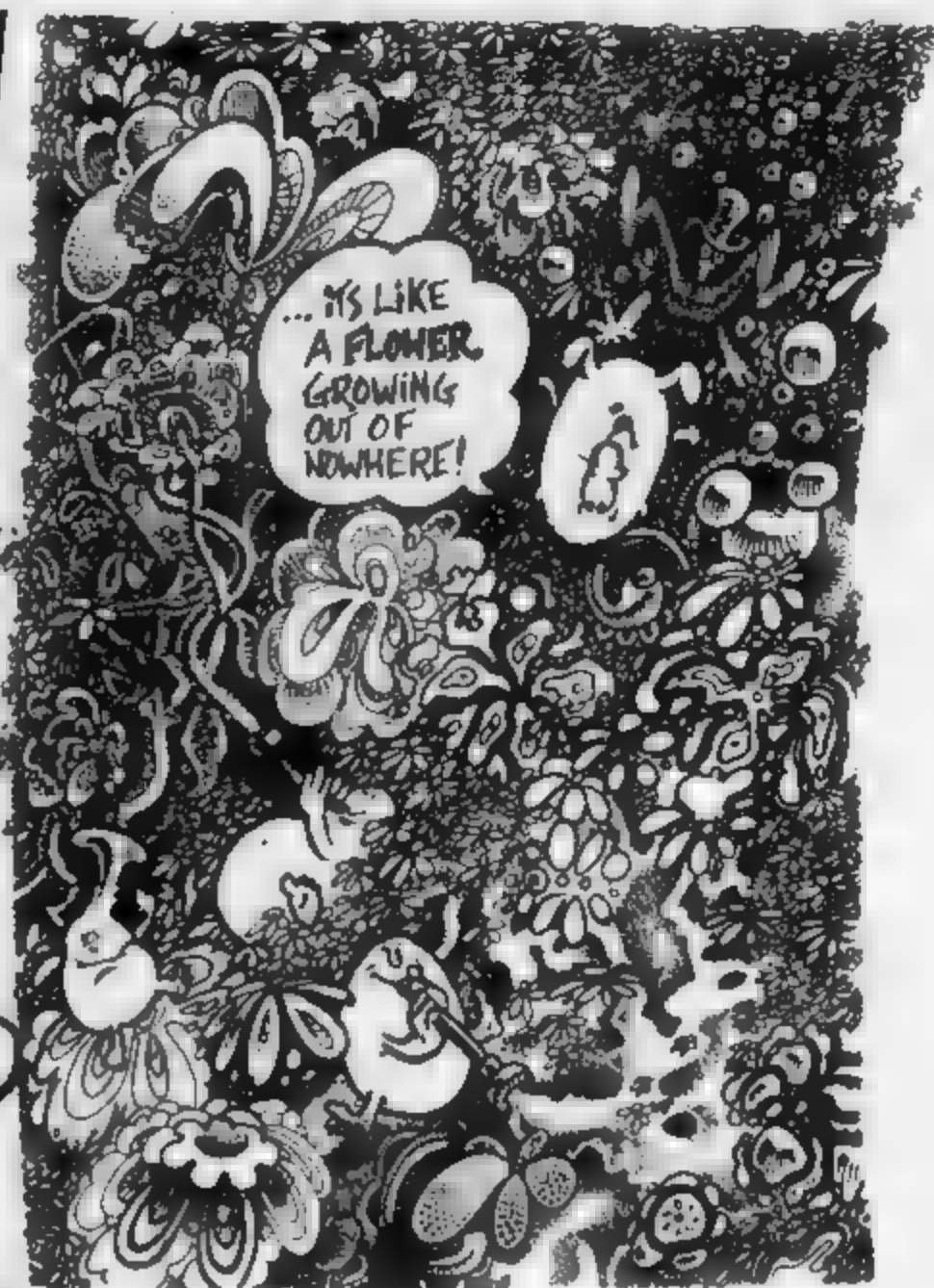
MUNCH
LIKE SOME
POPCORN?

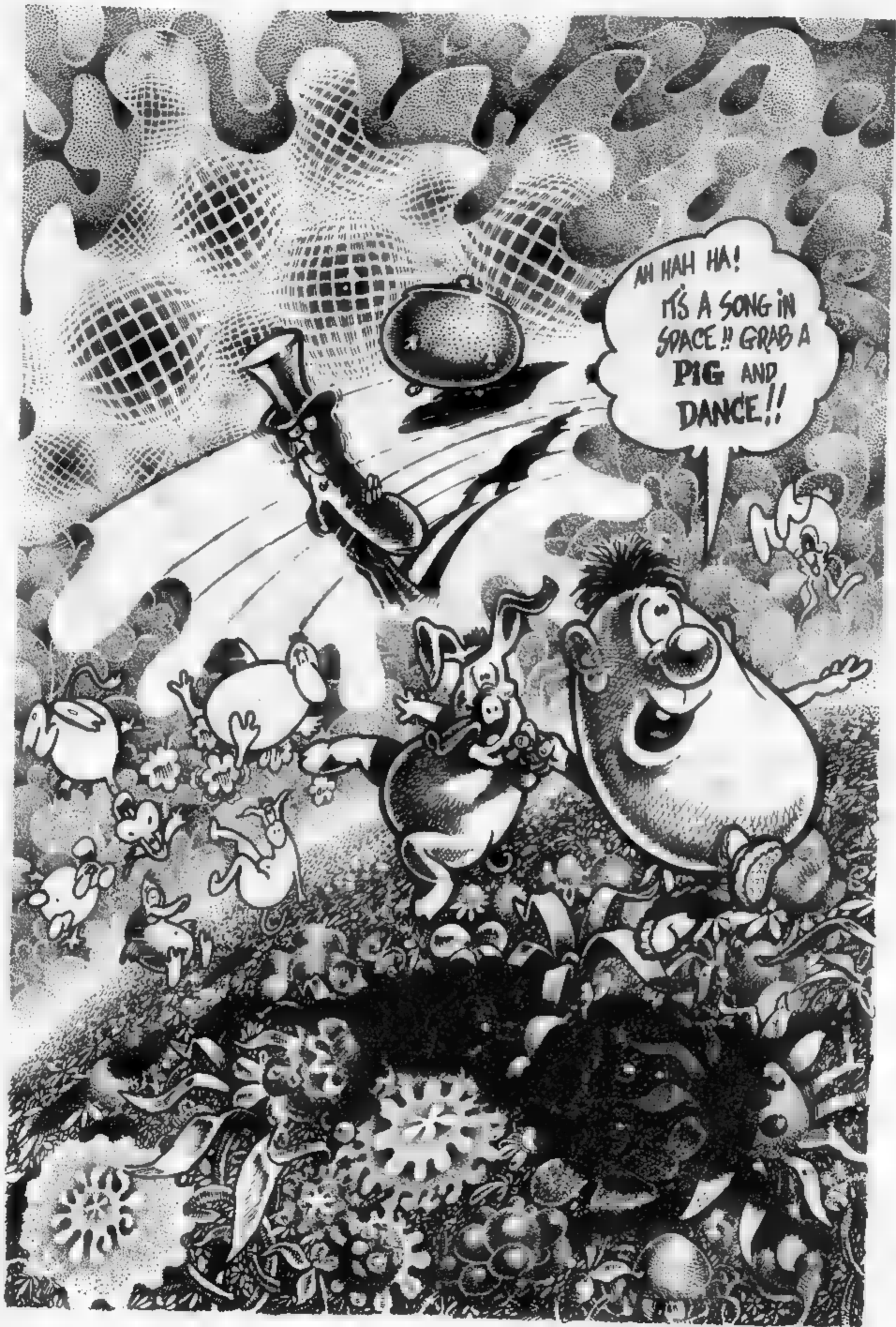
YES,
THANK YOU

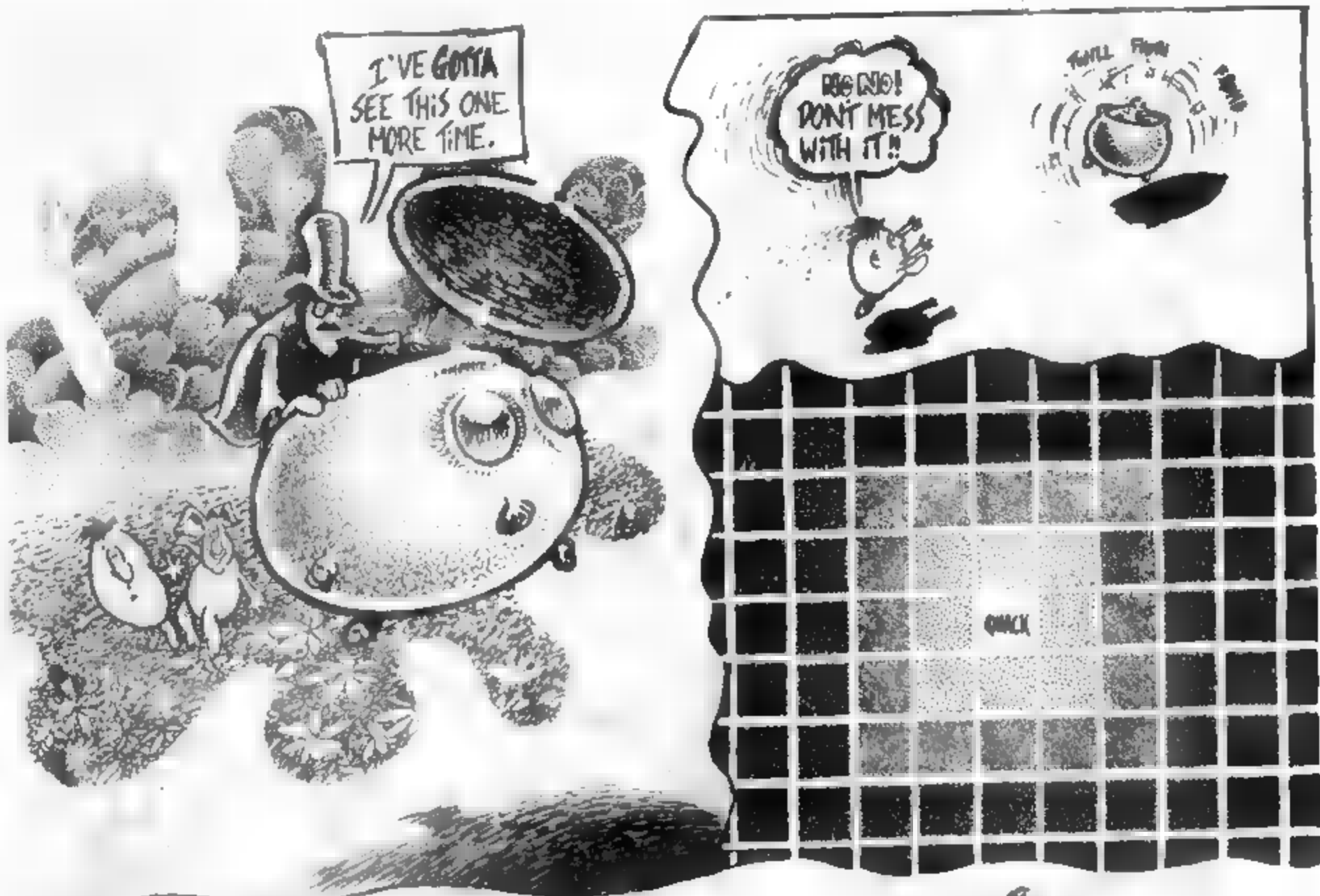
AHEM

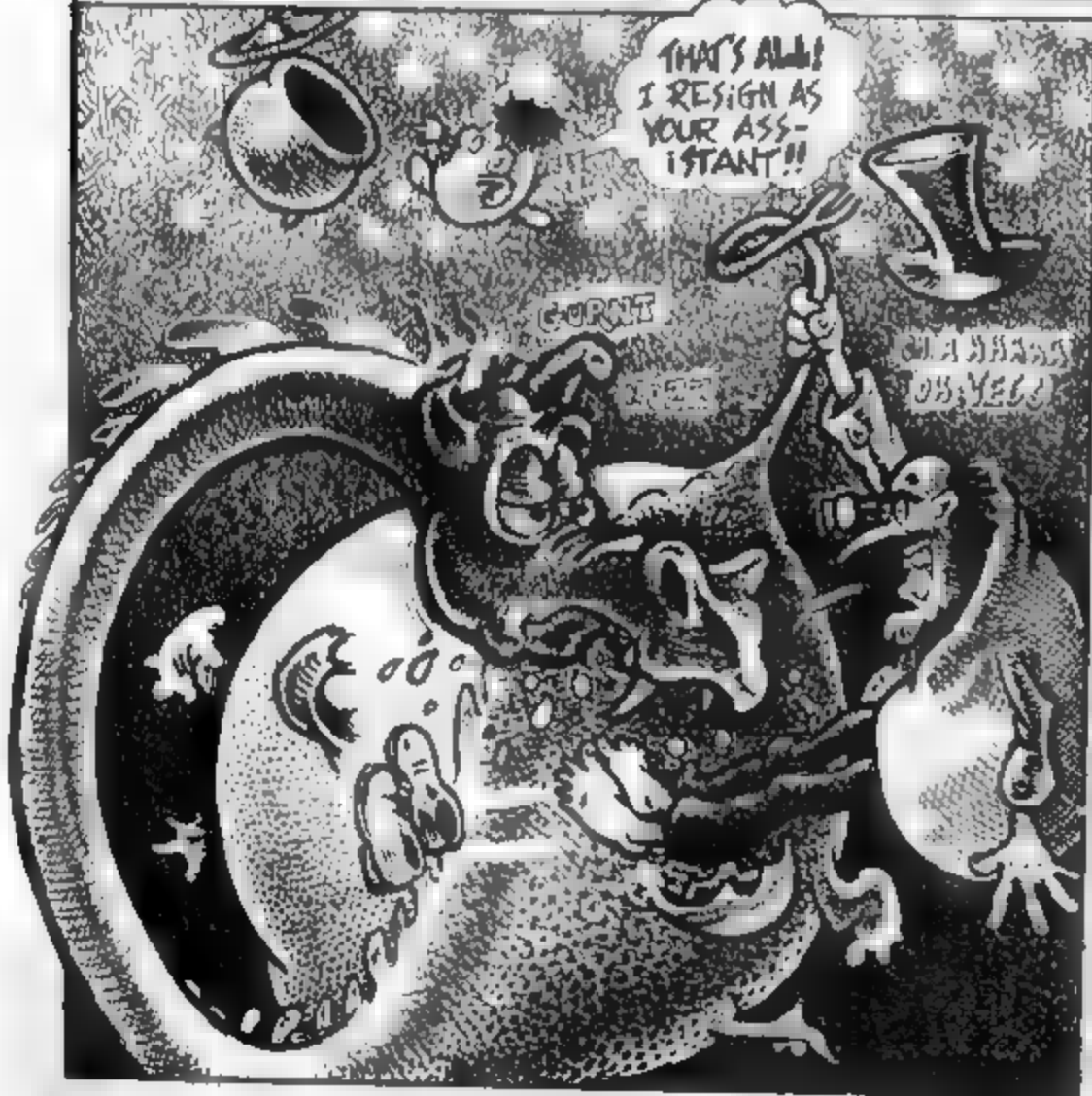












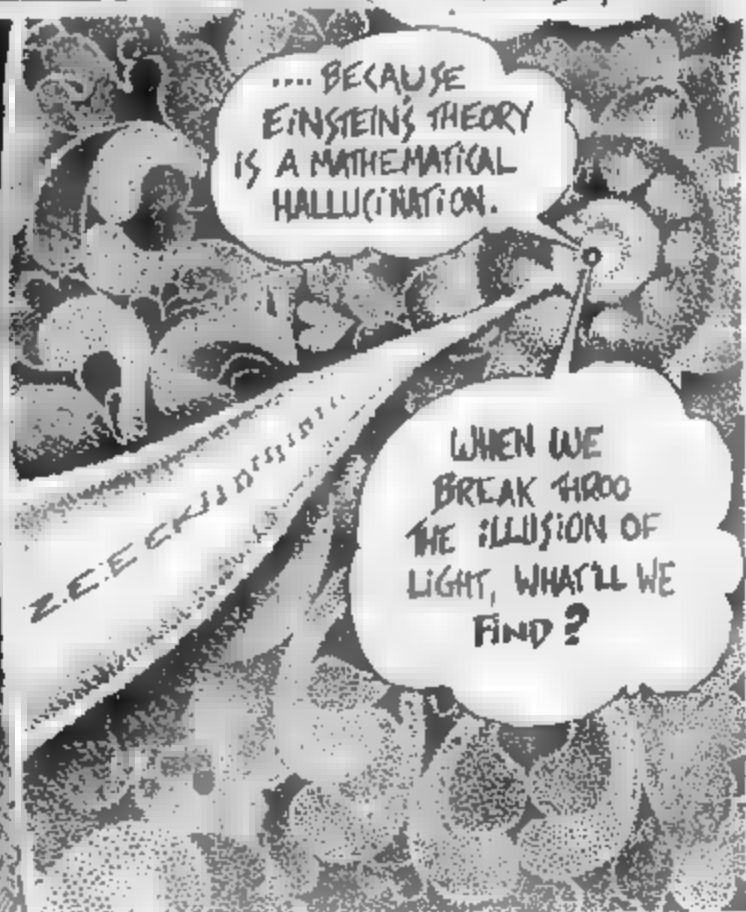


IF YOU DONT
GET US AWAY FROM
THAT THING I'M GONNA
HIJACK THIS POT!

DONT WORRY..
I DIDNT BUILD
THIS BUGGY OUTTA
SPARE PARTS FROM
THE BASEMENT...



.. AND IF MY CAL-
CULATIONS ARE CORRECT,
WE WILL BE ABLE TO
SURPASS THE LIGHT
BARRIER...



.... BECAUSE
EINSTEIN'S THEORY
IS A MATHEMATICAL
HALLUCINATION.

WHEN WE
BREAK THROO
THE ILLUSION OF
LIGHT, WHAT'LL WE
FIND?

HAHA! I DID IT!
EVERYTHING'S GONE!

YEAH, GREAT! EVERY-
THING IS GONE! EVERYTHING
BUT MY ANGER AND MY
RIGHT FOOT!!

IF I GET
OUT OF THIS I'M
GOING TO DO SOME-
THING SAFE...

ANYTIME
NOW...

...LIKE
STAYING AWAY
FROM YOU...

...WHAT'S
THAT NOISE?

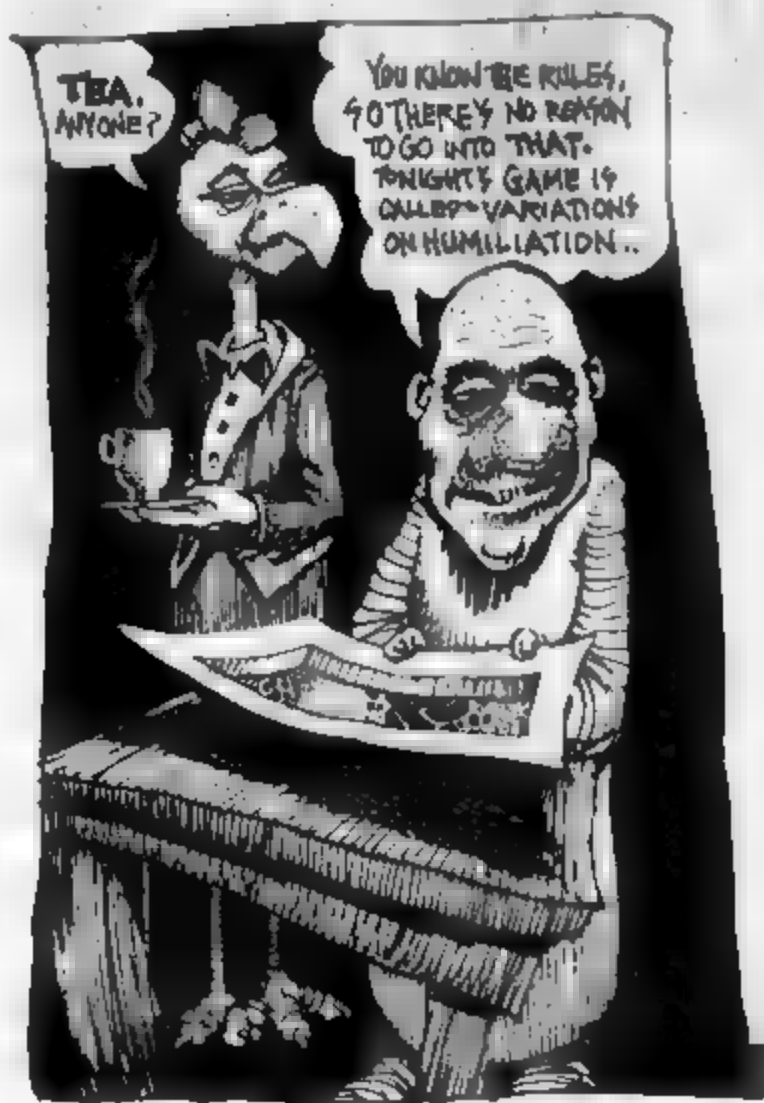
JUST TIME
CATCHING UP
TO US.

I DON'T KNOW,
PERHAPS YOU'RE
JUST DRAWN INTO
THEM. COME ON, LET'S
FIX THE HOLE IN
THE ROOF.

SAY!
WE'RE BACK!
HOW DO I GET MY-
SELF INTO THOSE
SITUATIONS?

THE END

F. SCHUBERT © 77







...WHY DO YOU LET US DO THIS TO YOU, DIDDLEGRIT?

GIVE HIM A HINT!

C'MERE YOU! WE'RE GONNA SEE HOW FAST YOU ARE!!

USE US? WHO'S US?

YES, THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME!

HOLD IT! WE ALREADY GOT A PLAN FOR THIS ONE!

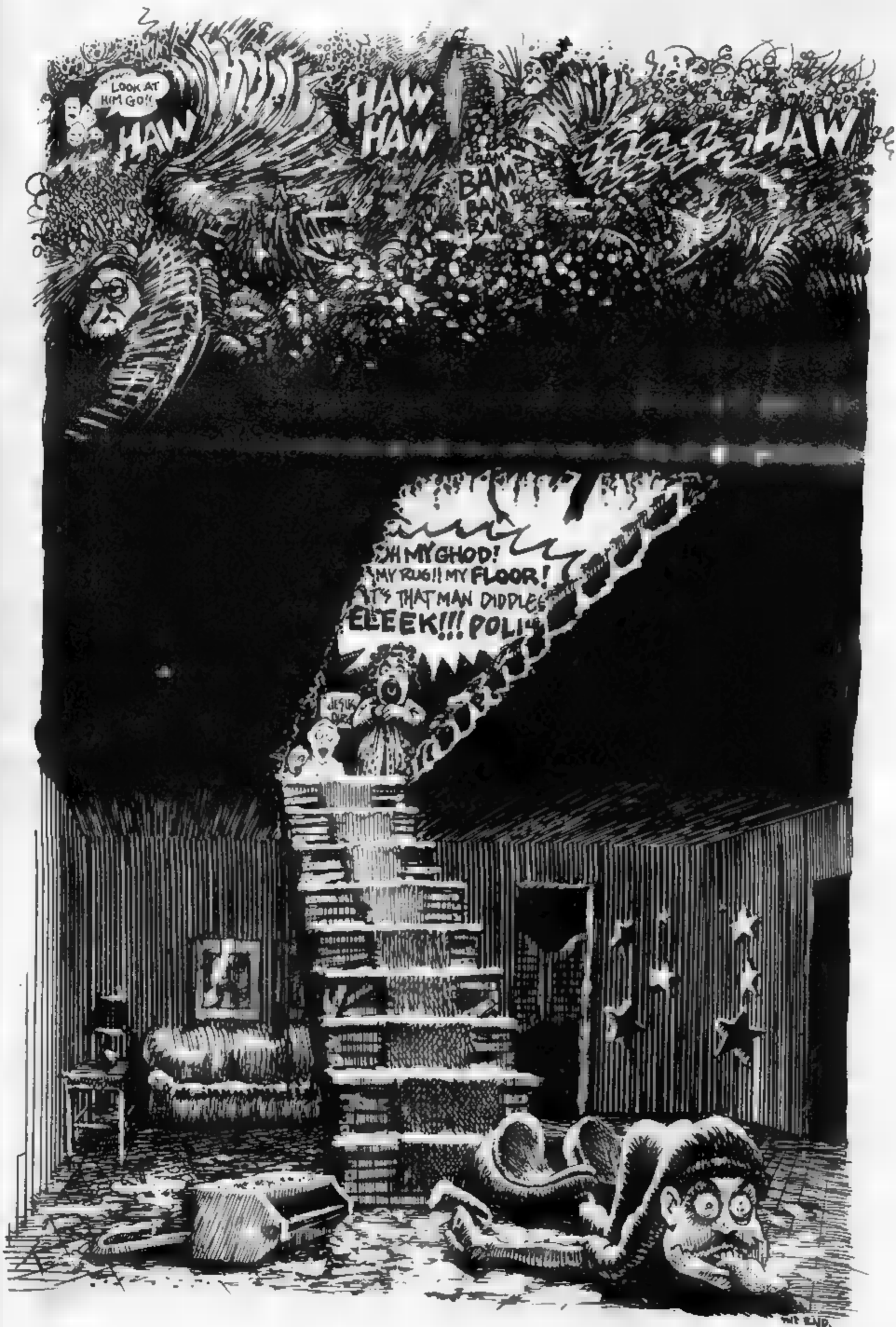
LET'S MAKE HIM DO WHATEVER WE WANT!!

WE COULD HYPNOTIZE HIM AGAIN AND MAKE HIM DO SOMETHING TOTALLY RIDICULOUS! THAT'S ALWAYS FUN!

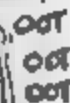
WANNA SEE MY COLLECTION OF KIDDIE PORNOGRAPHY? OR MAYBE SOME ATROCITY FILMS?

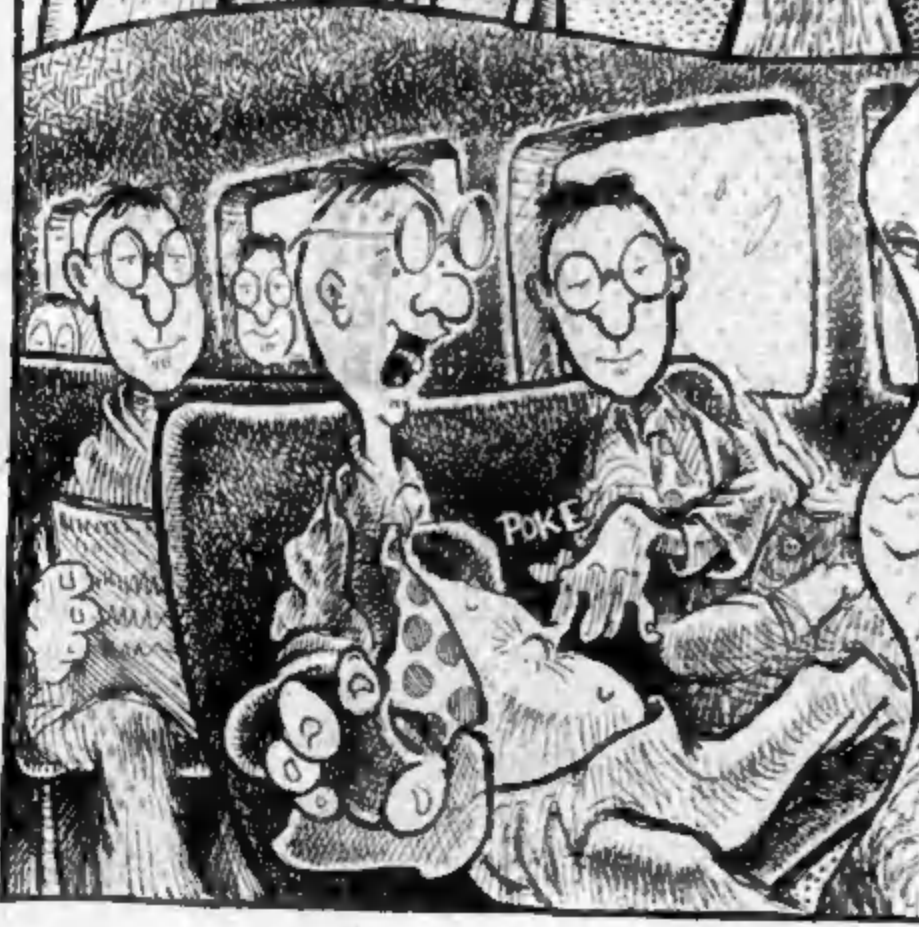
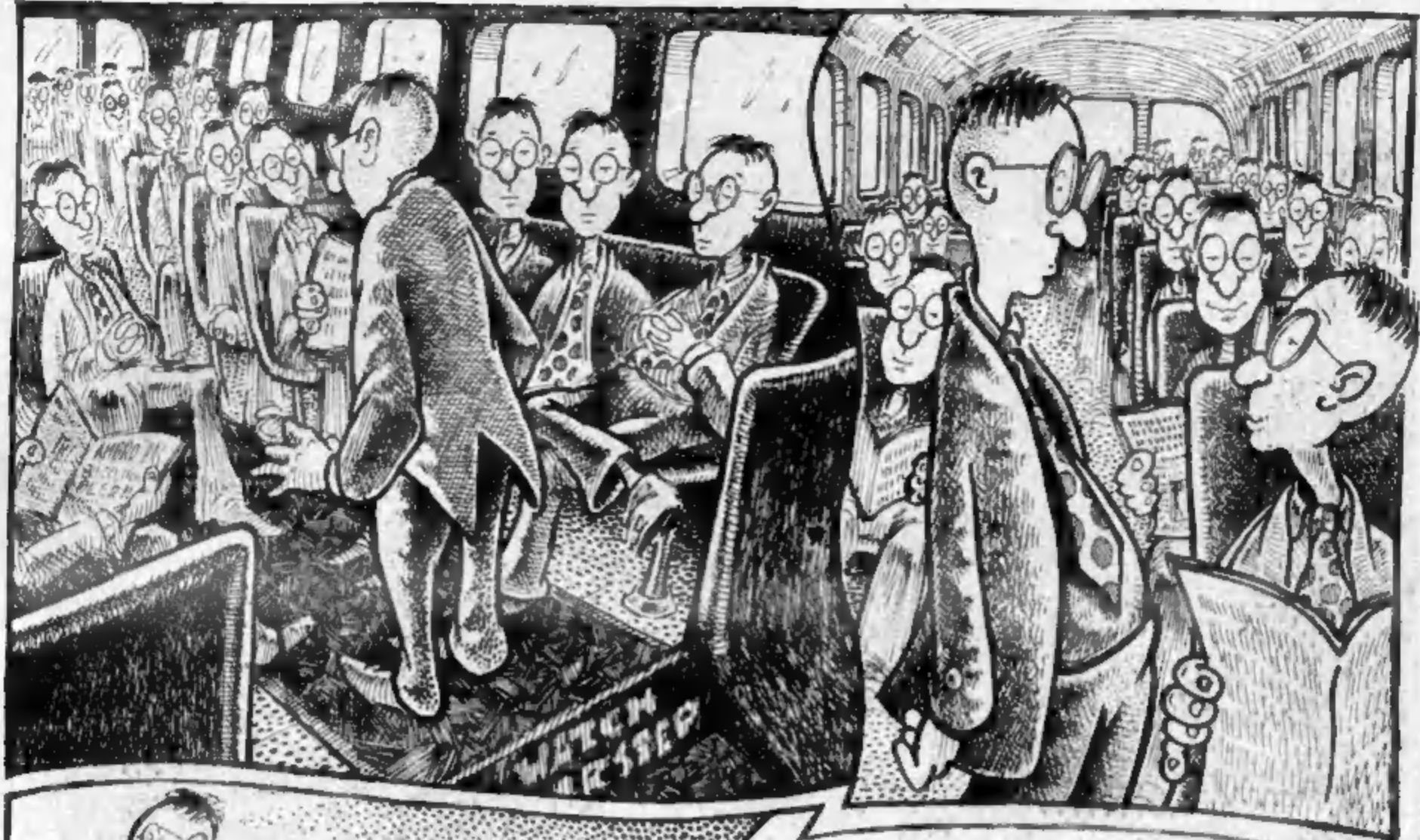
THANKS!

DON'T TELL HIM ANYTHING

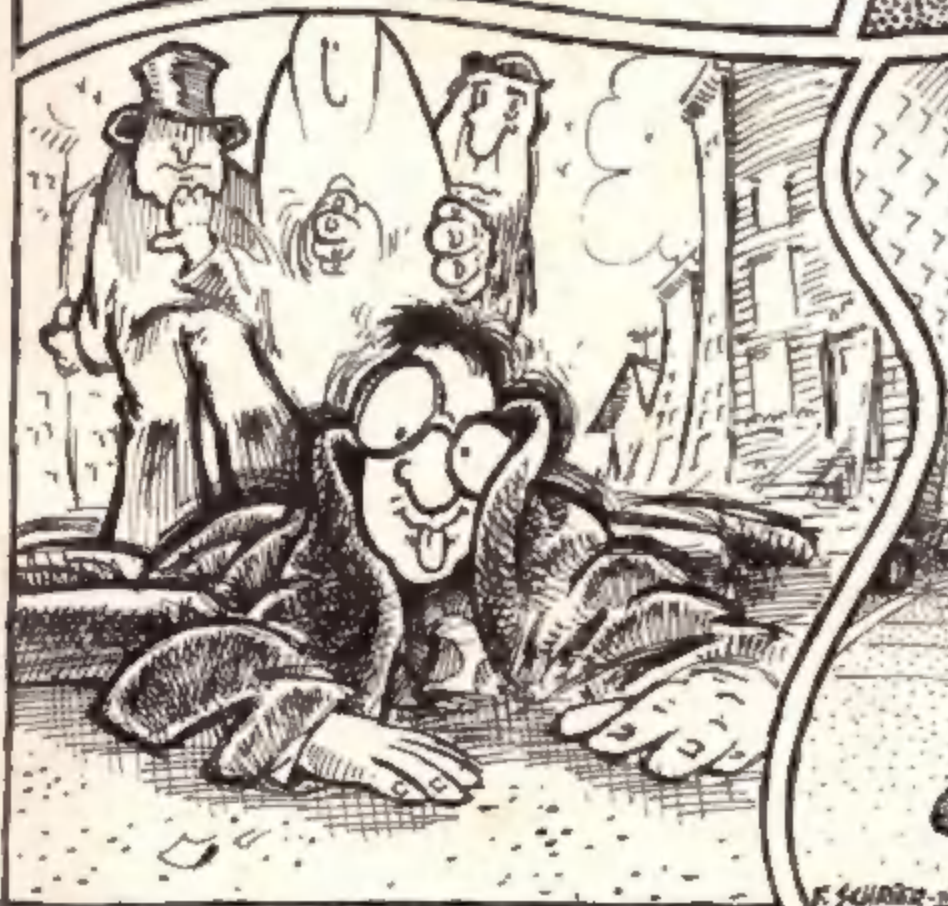


220.2









BOY!

YOUR VERY OWN

TIME MACHINE

FROM EASILY AVAILABLE ITEMS!!

FIND AN OLD CHAIR, A BIG STUFFED ONE IS GOOD.



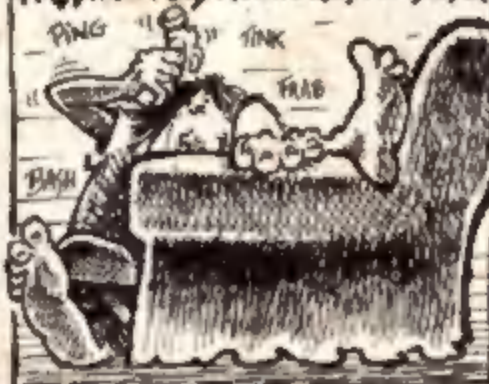
ON A WARM SUNNY AFTERNOON DRIVE TO THE WOODS...



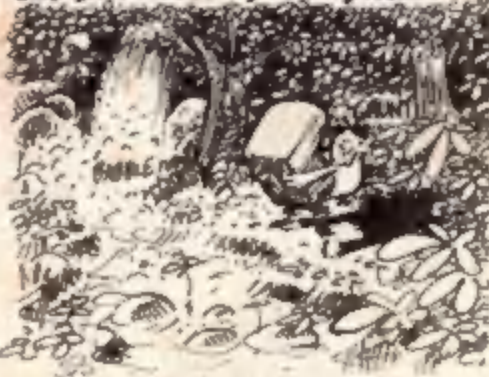
LISTEN TO THE BIRDS, THE WIND, ALL THE SOUNDS OF THE FOREST. BECOME VERY QUIET.



TEST IT FOR COMFORT, ADD MORE PADDING AND A FOOT REST IF DESIRED.



PICK A SECLUDED SPOT, PREFERABLY NEAR A SMALL STREAM.



NOW, AFTER A SHORT WHILE, LOOK AT THE CLOCK...



CAREFULLY SECURE A USE-ABLE TIME PIECE TO THE ARMREST.



PLACE THE CHAIR UNDER THE SHADE OF A BIG TREE. RELAX. MAYBE HAVE A BEER.



YOU WILL NOTICE THAT A FEW MINUTES HAVE PASSED AND THAT YOU'RE PROBABLY ENJOYING YOURSELF.

